VOL. LI. No. 1325. PUCK BUILDING, New York, July 23d, 1902. PRICE TEN CENTS.
Copyright, 1902, by Keppler & Schwarzmann.

THE LIBRARY OF CONGRESS, TWO COPIES RECEIVED JUL. 23 1902 COPYRIGHT ENTRY Jul. 11 1902 CLASS B XXc. No. 32750 COPY B.

Entered at N. Y. P. O. as Second-class Mail Matter.

**THE IMPERIAL REPORTER.**

HE IS GRANTED AN INTERVIEW WHERE OTHERS FAIL.

WITHOUT A BOTTLE.

THE OSTRICH.—Have you dined?
THE LION.—No. I feel very much like having a large, cold bird!

## ABROAD.

IN PARIS when I spoke my French
They did not seem to understand;
It cost my arms full many a wrench
To work my meaning out by hand.

And when they spoke their French to me,
With gestures gracefully absurd,
In that flux of loquacity
I could not catch a single word.

"To England I must go!" I cried;
"In France I 'll starve for mental food!"
I crossed the Channel's stormy tide,
And on Great Britain's Isle I stood.

Then "Woe is me!" I wept aloud;
"What has this awful havoc spread?"
The language needed but a shroud—
The "A" was grave, the "H" was dead!

*Wood Levette Wilson.*

## FROM THE "CONGRESS RECORDER."

The House, having resolved itself into Committee of the Whole House on the state of the Union, and a bill authorizing the construction of a bridge over Catt Creek, in the Indian Territory, being under consideration, Mr. Bloward, of North Dakota, obtained the floor to advocate the reduction of the tariff on pajamas imported from Tokio.

At the beginning of his remarks he was interrupted by Mr. Knowall, of Massachusetts, who rose to ask a question relating to the reported persecution of Christian Scientists in Germany. This led to a spirited discussion of the relative merits of axle-grease and pomatum as substitutes for butter, and a general debate on the constitutionality of enacting a law granting the right of divorce to the citizens of Sulu followed.

At the end of two hours and fifty-eight seconds the Chair announced that the time of the gentleman from North Dakota had expired.

*M. C.*

## POLICE NEWS.

"Did n't the Captain do anything to clean up the precinct?"

"Well, he gathered up a lot of filthy lucre."

## REAL TROUBLE.

FIRST OFFICE-BOY.—Were you really sick yesterday?

SECOND OFFICE-BOY.—Sure! I was seasick. Went to de Fishin' Banks.

AS ONE might say nowadays: "O Thomas Jefferson! What stump speeches are perpetrated in thy name!"

THE VERY THING.

EDGAR.—Picture my despair if you refuse me!
ELSIE.—The very thing! Just wait 'til I fetch my kodak!

HIS FIRST RELAPSE.

"And I did think my last Sunday's sermon made such an impression on thee!"
"But I do assure thee it did! 'T is the first time I have been in a tavern since!"

## MOTHER GOOSE IN BOSTON.

SAID Emerson Lowell, of Copley Square,
As he walked with his nurse for an airing:
"I lately discovered a curious book,
And it harbored some errors most glaring.
For instance, I noticed accounts how a cow
Made impossible leaps over Luna;
Unheard of, because in the rarified air
She would die in an instant, or sooner.
Inquiring, I found that this marvelous work
Was intended for children's perusal;
Though, frankly, if I should be asked to approve,
I would make a flat-footed refusal.
Pernicious, indeed, would the influence be
Of a book which to infants asserted
A woman could actually dwell in a shoe;—
Why, the author is surely perverted!
Of men who embarked on the sea in a bowl,
She has written a falsehood unblushing;
And when she declares there 's a man in the moon,
I suspect her at once of four-flushing;
For that which resembles the face of a man
On the surface a fancy is merely,
Excited, no doubt, by the shadows and spots
Which astronomy illustrates clearly."
Then Emerson Lowell, adjusting his mits,
Gave a shrug to his shoulders, declaring:
"To think such a book was designed for a child!"—
And the nurse went ahead with his airing.

*Arthur H. Folwell*

## WORLDLY WISDOM.

FATHER.—In choosing a wife, one should never judge by appearances.

SON.—That 's right. Often the prettiest girls have the least money!

## A SAD CASE.

"Great Heaven!" he said. "It seems incredible!"

And with a gasp he laid the newspaper on his desk.

"To think that, in this enlightened land, at the dawn of the twentieth century, a man should be found who never heard of George Washington or Abraham Lincoln or even,"—here the great patent medicine proprietor almost sobbed,—"or even of our world-renowned Perfection Pills!"

IT IS still an open question whether or not travel broadens a man in the same proportion that it flattens his pocket-book.

RED TAPE.

PAYING TELLER MONK.—See here, young man! You may be Mr. Elephant all right, but I can't pay that check 'till you get some one to identify you!

***It seems to be in the nature of things that some should be hewers of wood and some should be drawers of dividends.***

## A ROCK OF THE FUTURE.

CAPTAIN BLEWER gave the signal. Immediately a low, whirring sound was heard. It became louder and louder, like the noise of a flock of approaching birds. Then the ship "Rose," of the Stellar Navigation Line, bound for London, ascended from the pneumato-dry docks of New York and entered into the foggy darkness that hung over the city.

Eleven hundred first-class passengers were carried by this gallant craft, and in her steerage were one thousand emigrants bound for Ireland. Her crew numbered three hundred and fifty-eight men. In her hold was a cargo the approximate value of which was seventeen hundred thousand dollars.

The length of the "Rose's" hull was twelve hundred and ninety-six feet. Her displacement, in the atmosphere at the earth's surface, was one million tons; at an elevation of fifty thousand feet her displacement in tons was nearly thirty-five hundred thousand.

The motive power of this immense ship consisted of three four hundred thousand horse power quintuple expansion engines of the Chorlisse type, supplemented by a storage battery, the maximum pressure of which was one million six hundred volts. Fore and aft she was equipped with eleven propellers, each having a diameter of forty-eight feet. These mighty screws, turning at the rate of one hundred revolutions per second, could be adjusted to drive the vessel in any required direction at a speed of six hundred and thirty miles an hour.

In the hands of a foolhardy or incapable man such an aggregation of energy as that contained in the "Rose" would mean the probability of some frightful disaster; but under the control of Capt. Blewer safety was virtually guaranteed and the most timid woman on board the ship never had the slightest fear of danger; for the captain was an extremely cautious man, and his caution was one of the best advertisements that his company circulated. Passage in his ship was engaged for weeks ahead; and while it was a common occurrence for other vessels to leave port with but a fraction of their rooms occupied, the "Rose" had a record of never having sailed without all her berths taken.

On this night, when the darkness was so dense that it could not be penetrated by the most powerful X-ray search-light, Capt. Blewer was determined that, before he gave the order to proceed eastward, his airship would be safely above all earthly objects; and as a proof of his prudence the elevation gauge and plum bob of the "Rose" indicated that she had arisen fifteen thousand feet three inches in a perpendicular line when his command rang out.

Immediately the angles of the propellers were changed and the vessel, slowly overcoming her powerful upward momentum, gradually settled down to a level course, due east.

In the luxuriant cabin the passengers were reading the latest report of the accident to the "Bird," a vessel that had crashed against Mount Washington, welding her passengers into an unrecognizable mass; and of the California catastrophe, in which the air yacht "Flighty," while crossing a circuit of a wireless electric light system, had been destroyed and all she had on board electrocuted. Both of these casualties had been due to reckless navigation — keeping too near to the earth. And the passengers of the "Rose" congratulated themselves that they had a captain who never took chances, against whose airmanship no accident stood recorded.

But in an instant their exaltation was stilled. They heard a rush of feet on the deck and shrieks from the emigrants' quarters. Above all the tumult they heard the

A PREFERENCE.

"Did y' ever feel that ole gun kick?"
"Yes; but I 'd a heap rather see it!"

THE PROFESSOR'S CLOSE CALL.

PROF. BUGG.—How fortunate that I should have brought these signal rockets with me!

"Now, my good fellow,—

—"I 'll—

—"see you later!"

EN ROUTE WITH THE MACBOOTH RANTINGTON COMPANY.

"It 's a great pity he is n't always like that, is n't it?"
"What do you mean?"
"Why, he would n't be half so bad if he had a thinking part!"

*(Next town — Kokomo.)*

captain bellowing: "Port! Port!" Then they felt the "Rose" rasp harshly against what seemed to be a wall of masonry, and they felt that they were indeed doomed to destruction. Nevertheless, they seized their life parachutes and rushed for the companionway. But before the first of the panic-stricken passengers reached the deck all danger was past. The ship, clear of obstruction, speeded noiselessly toward her destination.

The captain, after making an entry in his phonographic log book, and throwing overboard a half-consumed cigar — which described a lighted zigzag path until it was extinguished many feet below on the head of the Bartholdi statue — approached his alarmed passengers to calm them. When they saw him coming they ran to meet him, and, crowding around, begged piteously to be told what the "Rose" had come in contact with.

"It was something not on the chart," said Captain Blewer; "something that was erected this morning and not reported. It was, ladies and gentlemen," his voice rising in indignation, "a ninety-story addition to a modern skyscraper!"

*G. T. E.*

HIS STATUS.

GLADYS. — Is he so absolutely flippant and worthless?

ETHEL. — Is he? Why, every girl he meets feels sure she discovers noble qualities in him that only need development by a true woman.

DIGESTION.

Digestion is now believed by many to be essential to the highest life. For, if there would be no digestion there could be no indigestion, and thus little or no esoteric culture. On the material side there could be no pill industry and the newspapers would have to fill up with drygoods advertisements or reading matter.

Without digestion eating would scarcely hold the place of a social diversion, along with dancing and ping-pong. If men had no digestion there would be nothing to get their minds off their business except poker or suicide.

Besides, nobody should be ashamed of the manner of his creation, as the Stoics used to say.

"I DON'T KNOW whether she sings or not."

"You would if you heard her.

IT IS well enough to take things as they come, but there are a good many of them that you might just as well pass on.

PERHAPS 't were better to give to others the giftie to see us as we see ourselves. When it comes to gifties, we are no hog.

## DRAWING A COMPARISON.

"I WAS READIN' the other day," said the Old Codger, with his accustomed acridity, "that a single seed of an Asiatic pemperian vine was once planted in a bot.nical garden, and in fourteen weeks it had propagated a growth over eighteen hundred feet long and produced more than forty thousand seeds. For a spell it sorter set me to wonderin' at the tremendous results comin' from such a small beginnin'; and I was blamed near stupified at the thought of the possibilities of that one seed and its forty thousand descendants at about the second or third year, if all were properly planted and got along comfortably.

"Why,—Jumpin' Johnny!—thinks I to myself, that energetic vegetable, it looks to me, would spread and sprawl and convolute and scatter and creep pretty near over the entire face of Nature just about the third year. And all from that one insignificant seed, amountin' at first glance to almost nothing at all!

"It kinder made me meditate about how some of our bad habits spread, and so forth;—and then I happened to recollect about such august organizations as the Daughters of Shay's Rebellion, and the Continental Dames and Damosels, and the Relatives of the Relatives of the Relatives of the Relatives of the People who were awakened by Paul Revere, and the Descendants of the Haters and Despisers of Benedict Arnold, and the Amalgamated League of the Possessors of dilatory Clocks and cracked Teapots that came over in the 'Mayflower,' and the Great-great-great-great-great-Grandchildren of the Aged Man who first told where he thought the fire was when he heard the Liberty Bell begin to ring, and the millions of Children and Grandchildren of the Original Cane that was made from the Cellar-Door under which Giles Corey was crushed in Sixteen-hundred-and-something for the High Crime of having Horse-Sense, and—Well, when I thought of them superior and haughty organizations, and the size and multiplicity of their claims and pretenses as compared with the very small grains of fact and excuse from which they have grown and ramified and circumlocuted, I said to myself that it was n't really worth while to be particularly surprised at the spread and sprawl of the pemperian vine."

*Tom P. Morgan.*

OTHERWISE NOT.

"Ice cream! I do hope there 'll be enough to go 'round."
"There will be if that bunch of boarders which went sailing this morning gets becalmed."

GROWING UP.

PERCY.—Why, you 're almost mad enough to cry!
PEARLIE.—Oh! I 'm not a baby! I can get mad without crying!

*Woman's work is never done, but she has found time to do a large share of man's work.*

*PUCK*

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

The subscription price of PUCK is $5.00 per year. $2.50 for six months. $1.25 for three months. Payable in advance.

KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN,
*Publishers and Proprietors.*
Cor. Houston and Elm Sts.,
New York.

Wednesday, July 23, 1902.—No. 1325.

*NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS.*—The contents of PUCK are protected by copyright in both the United States and Great Britain. Infringement of this copyright will be promptly and vigorously prosecuted

*Puck's Illustrations can be found only in Puck's Publications.*

## CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

CLEAR THE WAITING LIST.

THAT much abused term, "plain duty," is once more in sight. This time its appearance is in behalf of three territories, Arizona, Oklahoma and New Mexico. Honorably, the Western trio have passed all preliminary tests and unitedly, they now demand the diploma of Statehood. Give it to them. Do not let "plain duty" be sidetracked again. Certain high-minded statesmen at Washington, inspired no doubt by the most commendable motives, are afraid that a few dangerous Democrats will break into the Senate Chamber if the three territories are promoted. That alone stands in the way of their advancement, and all observing Americans, familiar with the enviable record of the Republican Congress as to Cuba, trusts and the tariff, will admit at once that the fears are well grounded. It is quite true that with these territories advanced to Statehood, a squad of newly chosen senators would encamp beside the Potomac. The horrible fear that they might be irresponsible fanatics who favored Cuban reciprocity, anti-trust legislation and tariff reform, haunts the patriotic Republican day and night, and in justice to his beloved country, he will take no chances. Admiring though we do such foresight and caution, we can not help saying a good word for the territories concerned. How refreshing, how inspiring it would be if Congress would simply admit them, as they deserve to be admitted, and not beat about the political bush, dodging and twisting, until every delay and subterfuge possible has been practised! Clear the waiting list and be fair.

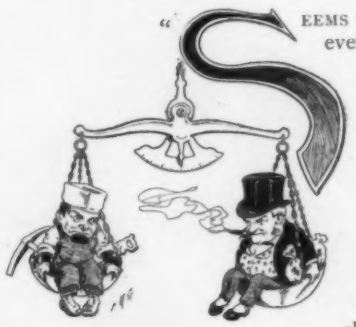
THE SENATORIAL PRIZE-RING.

THE United States Senate, before it adjourned last month, developed some surprising characteristics. Because of them, it will probably be known in history as the Fighting Senate. Senator Beveridge met Senator Bailey in a spirited bout without gloves. Not a great while before, Senator Tillman, pro-lynching, anti-Philippine "cruelties," assaulted Senator McLaurin, his colleague, and the latter, still scenting a battle that was not afar off, swung his right shortly afterward in a hotel lobby. Senator Money, temporarily outside the Senatorial prize-ring, forcibly hammered a Washington car-conductor. All of these incidents indicate that a new style of parliamentary procedure is becoming popular on the Senate floor; a style in which gestures are executed with clinched fist rather than with gracefully extended palm. Silver-tongued oratory will soon lose its hold and iron-handed argument, literally applied, will rise in its place. When this and more shall have come to pass, legislation of a novel character will be imperative. If a Senator is free to upper cut "the gentleman from ——" in learned debate, it naturally follows that stringent rules of some sort should be framed and adopted, regulating this form of discussion. Obviously, it will be unfair to subject a Senator four feet five inches in altitude to the jabs of a six-foot opponent of superior strength and reach. Only Senators of uniform size should be permitted in simultaneous debate. Meanwhile the men who control senatorial elections in the various States would do well to choose for Washington not a senior and a junior senator, but a heavy and a light-weight senator. The Senate by that time would be divided into classes and writers of Boxing Briefs would throng the press gallery. May the day be far distant.

MR. MORGAN'S FIRST INTERVIEW.

INDIRECTLY, J. Pierpont Morgan has aimed a telling blow at the American newspaper man. In consequence, the enterprising reporter will do well to retire gracefully and abandon all hope of ever interviewing the great financier. To Emperor William of Germany Mr. Morgan gave his first authorized interview and if the Kaiser is as up-to-date as he is said to be, doubtless he realized at the time the size of the distinction. That one achievement —getting a talk out of Mr. Morgan on board his own yacht— would secure for the Kaiser a berth on any New York paper. While admiring the Emperor's journalistic push, we sincerely sympathize with the bona fide newspaper worker, Mr. Morgan having shown a decided preference for royal blood in those who interview. Just as an afterthought, we wonder whether, from force of habit, that familiar "I-have-nothing-to-say" expression momentarily darkened the Morgan countenance when the Kaiser climbed the Corsair's side. Coming down to facts, it strikes us as a bit peculiar that Mr. Morgan spent so much of his time in Germany. Building and remodeling big financial schemes is a fad of his, but there is nothing shaky about Germany's treasury. Turkey would seem a more congenial field for a man skilled in making something out of nothing. Then there is Spain. Spain requires an enterprising promoter if any place ever did, and after putting little Alfonso on a paying basis, Mr. Morgan might head his yacht for China which, goodness knows, needs a Morgan these days. Fitting opportunities for the Wall Street magnate exist everywhere in the Eastern hemisphere and it would not be surprising by and by if Mr. Morgan, like Squire Croker, left this country "permanently." Not, however, for the same reason.

### THEY WILL DISTURB THE EQUILIBRIUM.



"SEEMS TO me capital and labor are pretty evenly balanced."

"Yes; but neither is willing to sit quietly in the scales.

### TOO LATE.

As baby still howled, the mother consulted Mrs. Eddy's book.

"Edward," she said, after reading awhile, "realize the truth!"

"What 's the use?" demanded the man, her husband, fiercely. "I should have done that years ago!"

### NEED FOR A VIGOROUS FOREIGN POLICY.

"But," remarked the Grand-Vizier, "Your Radiant Majesty should not become discouraged. There are nations in the world that have no navies."

"That 's true enough," replied the Sultan; "but then they are so poor that it is impossible for us to owe them anything!"

### MORE LIKE IT.

FARMER BENTOVER.—Neighbor Chinn thinks William Jennin's Bryan is the Moses of the Democratic party.

FARMER HORNBEAK.—Hoh! He's got another think a-comin' to him; he means the Jonah.

### THE PEACE OF INACTION.

SAMMY.—What is political harmony, Uncle Sam?

UNCLE SAM.—Political harmony, Sammy, is any period in politics when there is nothing doing.

### SUCCESS ASSURED.

PENFIELD.—How does he know his novel is going to be one of the best-selling books of the day?

MERRITT.—Every Carnegie Library in the country has agreed to buy at least one copy.

### LEST YOU FORGET.

Before leaving for the country, take a last look around the house and see that everything is provided for. *(This is no joke.)*

J. OTTMANN LITH. CO. PUCK BLDG. N.Y.

**WAITING FO THEIR**

COLUMBIA *(to the three territories).*—Your stars shall be put e flag just

FOR THEIR STARS.

e put the flag just as soon as those politicians in Congress will let me.

HIS MOST OBJECTIONABLE TRAIT.

SHELBY TURTLE.—Yes; he catches fish and cooks them and eats them; but that is n't the worst thing about him.

SNAPPYNGE TURTLE.—My! Anything worse than that?

SHELBY TURTLE.—Oh, yes! A great deal worse. He 's fond of turtle soup.

## THE APPEAL OF THE COURT.

"WE CAN NOT agree," said the dignified foreman of the jury.

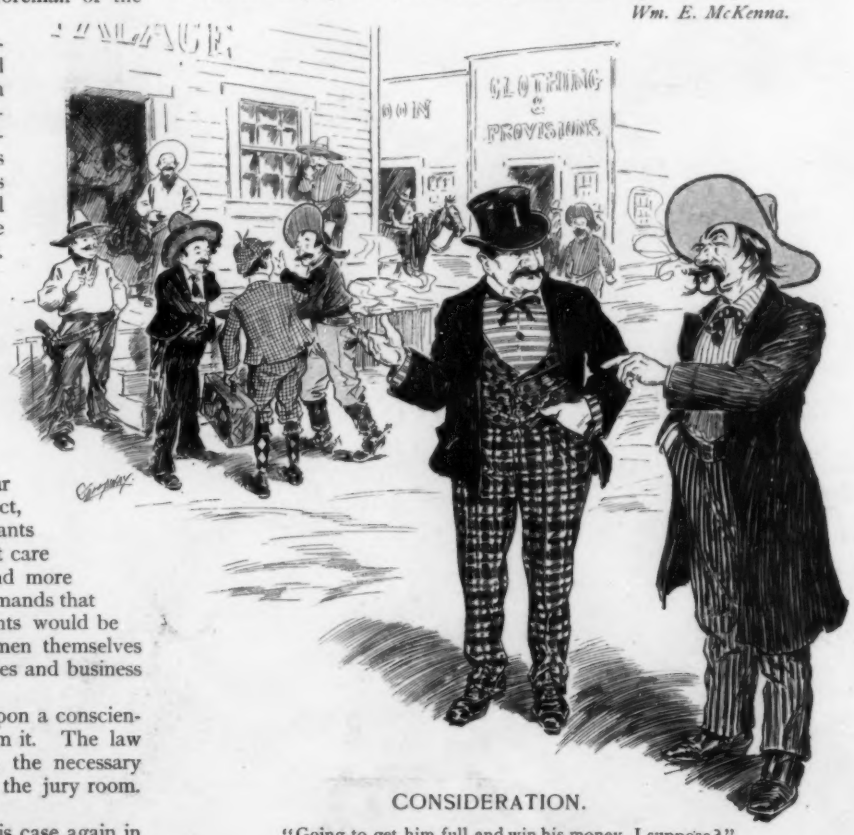
"Gentlemen," said the Judge, "I am surprised and pained! You know the time and you can imagine the money that has been spent in trying this case. You know the difficulty we had in securing a jury. You saw talesman after talesman elude our most vigorous efforts, and you remember your own frantic attempts to escape. You have heard the witnesses bullied and browbeaten with an energy and skill which I have rarely seen equalled during my long professional career. You have witnessed the tilts between counsel and listened to their spicy and interesting personalities. You have listened also to their able and eloquent speeches and to my own learned and lucid charge. And yet you come here, after only fourteen hours' deliberation, and say you can not agree!

"Gentlemen, it is your duty to agree. It is the intention of the law that juries shall agree. Of what use would be our boasted system of jury trial, this boon of Magna Charta, this palladium of our Anglo-Saxon liberties, if juries never agreed? Reflect, gentlemen. The law wants a verdict. The judge wants a verdict; he wants to go home. The lawyers do not care so much, for a disagreement means another trial and more fees; but the ultimate interest, even of the lawyers, demands that juries should agree. If there were no verdicts clients would be discouraged and litigation would cease. And jurymen themselves should want to agree. Presumably they have families and business affairs. They, too, ought to want to go home.

"The law, indeed, gentlemen, does not call upon a conscientious minority to sacrifice its convictions. Far from it. The law will be just as well satisfied if the majority makes the necessary concession. The law looks not to the procedure in the jury room. It is concerned with the result.

"Retire, therefore, gentlemen, and consider this case again in the light of the clear principles of jurisprudence which I have laid down for your guidance. Retire and agree; otherwise I shall have to lock you up for a week." The jury retired and reached a verdict in five minutes. They had pledged themselves not to divulge the secrets of the jury room, but it leaked out that they tossed up a cent.

*Wm. E. McKenna.*




CONSIDERATION.

"Going to get him full and win his money, I suppose?"

"Should n't wonder;—they 're pretty decent chaps. They could win his money just as easy if he was sober, but he won't mind it so much if he 's full."

***Some have ears to hear; others, merely to hang the string of their eye-glasses over.***

THE WAY OF A MAID.

SHE TOLD him not to come, and then,
Because the poor wretch staid away,
Jeered at the faithlessness of men.

She told him that he must not stay,
And then, because the poor soul went,
Would scarcely speak to him next day.

She told him he must never *dare*
To kiss her, and when he obeyed
She wept because he did not care.

These be the strange ways of a maid
That make men old before their time,
The mighty, weak; the brave, afraid.

*Theodosia Garrison.*

---

MATHEMATICAL PROGRESS.

LITTLE ELSIE.—Well, I know how much fifteen and fifteen are.
AUNT FANNY.—Indeed? Did you learn that at school?
LITTLE ELSIE.—Oh, no;—playing ping-pong!

THE EXACTING BOARDER.

FARMER HARROW.—We 've had such a spell of rainy weather lately that the boarders is all kickin'.

THE POSTMASTER.—Well, they can't blame you for the weather.

FARMER HARROW.—They can't, eh? Some of 'em seems to think I oughter furnish moonlight nights.

REGGY AND HIS CLOTHES.

ELIZABETH *(on the yacht)*.—Reggy certainly looks fine in his yachting clothes; but he is a sad failure as a sailor!

JOSEPHINE.—Yes! Reggy has got to learn that it takes something more than nine tailors to make a yachtsman!

ACQUIRING wealth is one way to get to know how impossible we mostly are, socially.

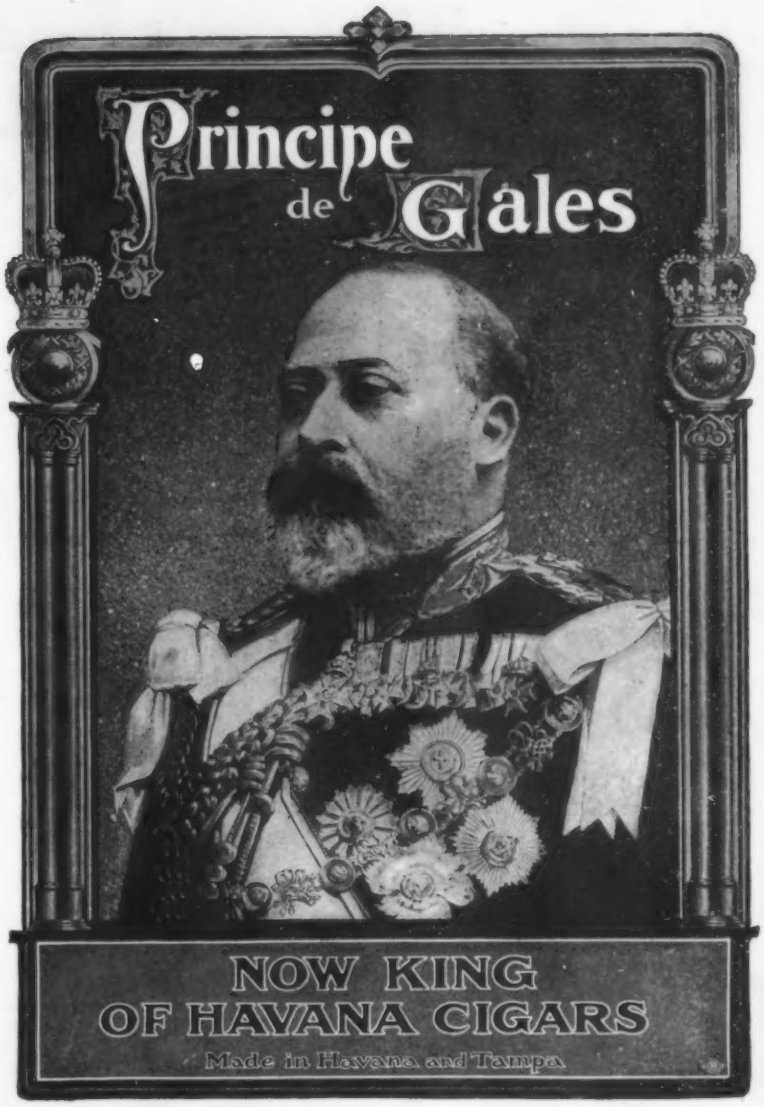
LET US hope that Cuba will eventually enjoy not only her birthright but her mess of pottage.

OWING TO the many things that have since happened to occupy the attention it has just about got so a man has to think twice before he can remember the "Maine."

---

THE SQUIRREL'S DOUBT.

"Well, it 's all right! The only question is whether a profile view would n't do more justice to my beautiful tail."


# Ball-Pointed Pens

*Luxurious Writing!*

(H. HEWITT'S PATENT.)

**Suitable for writing in every position; glide over any paper; never scratch nor spurt.**

Made of the finest Sheffield rolled steel, BALL-POINTED pens are *more durable*, and are ahead of all others

**FOR EASY WRITING.**

*Assorted sample box of* **24** *pens for* **25 cents**, *from all stationers, or wholesale of*

**H. BAINBRIDGE & CO., 99 William St., New York.**

HOOPER, LEWIS & CO., 8 Milk St., Boston.
A. C. M'CLURG & CO., 117 Wabash Ave., Chicago.
E. KIMPTON, 48 John St., or TOWER MFG. CO., 306 B'way, N.Y.

"THE SOHMER" HEADS THE LIST OF THE HIGHEST GRADE PIANOS.

**SOHMER PIANOS**

Sohmer Building, 5th Ave., cor. 22d St. Only Salesroom in Greater New York.

**MENNEN'S**

BORATED TALCUM

**TOILET POWDER**

for After Shaving.

Insist that your barber uses Mennen's Toilet Powder after he shaves you. It is Antiseptic, and will prevent any of the many skin diseases often contracted.

A positive relief for Prickly Heat, Chafing and Sunburn, and all afflictions of the skin. Removes all odor of perspiration. Get Mennen's—the original. Sold everywhere, or mailed for 25 cents. *Sample Free.*

GERHARD MENNEN CO., Newark, N. J.

"A Genuine Old Brandy made from Wine."
—*Medical Press (London), Aug. 1899.*

**MARTELL'S THREE STAR BRANDY**

AT ALL BARS and RESTAURANTS.

**COLORADO**

AND RETURN

**$25**

First-class Round-Trip Tickets Chicago to Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo on sale July 1 to 13, August 1 to 14 August 23 and 24 and August 30 to September 10; $31.50 on other dates; good for return until October 31; correspondingly low rates from other points; favorable stop-over arrangements. Only two nights en route New York to Denver, one night from Chicago by the

"COLORADO SPECIAL."

*The best of everything.*

ALL AGENTS SELL TICKETS VIA

CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN AND UNION PACIFIC RAILWAYS.

Our Patent Covers for Filing PUCK are

**SIMPLE, STRONG and EASILY**

used. They preserve the copies in perfect shape. *If* PUCK *is worth buying, it is worth preserving.* Price, 75 cents each; by mail, $1.00. U. S. Postage Stamps taken.

Address: PUCK, N. Y.

**Established 1823.**

**WILSON WHISKEY.**

**That's All!**

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO.,
Baltimore, Md.

"HE 's in the patent medicine business now."

"Yes; and he 's right up-to-date. He has already on the market a 'cure for air-sickness.'"—*Catholic Standard and Times.*

"YOU must recollect," said the Billville justice to the friend of his boyhood, "that I 'm on the bench now, an' it 's a-lowerin' my dignity fer you to call me 'Bill;' but ef you must be familiar, call me 'William' durin' court hours, and 'Bill' durin' recess!"—*Atlanta Constitution.*

PRETTY GIRL.—You advertised for a typewriter.

BUSINESS MAN *(admiringly).*—Yes. The wages are ten—I mean fifteen—dollars a week, the hours short, and the work light. Anyone with the slightest knowledge of typewriting can fill the position. I am not at all critical. But my correspondence is a little behind, and the work should commence at once. Take that seat—

PRETTY GIRL.—Thank you; but I do not understand typewriting. I am seeking a position for my brother, who is waiting outside, and I will send him in. Thank you ever so much! You are very kind, and it 's such a comfort to know that any one can fill the position and no experience is required, for he has n't had any.—*New York Weekly.*

Why Evans' Ale?

Because we judge by results!

AN editor of olden time,
Who was most wondrous wise,
In setting forth his thoughts sublime
Used up ten fonts of I's.

Then, finding that his I's were out,
Used W and e.
That 's why we have to-day, no doubt,
The editorial "We."
—*Catholic Standard and Times.*

"HAVE you ever written anything that you were ashamed of?" inquired the severe relative.

"No," answered the author; "but I hope to some day. I need the money."
—*Washington Star.*

HER VIEWS.

"There 's just one thing about this riding-school that does n't suit me."
"What is that?"
"Well, I 'm a believer in co-education."

A NEW YORK woman jumped from the fourth story of a hospital in order to escape a surgical operation and was instantly killed. Some people are so impatient.—*Washington Post.*

"AH JESS got er notion," said Charcoal Eph, in another of his ruminative moods, "dat ef some men in dis worl' 'ud swap dey two-cent theory fo' er quahtah fact dey 'd be moah sump'n doin'. Ain' dat so, Mistah Jackson?"—*Baltimore News.*

FIRST TOUGH.—Say! I got er brudder dat 's all der go when it comes ter scrappin'. He kin put a man ter sleep dead-easy.

SECOND TOUGH.—Dat 's nuthin'! I got a brudder dat kin put 'em all ter sleep. He 's er preacher.—*Princeton Tiger.*

Health of body and strength of mind are represented in Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters—the best known tonic for blood and nerves. All druggists.

WE 'd rather be able to quit a lot of bad habits we have, than be president.
—*Atchison Globe.*

**USE ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.**

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. Your feet feel swollen, nervous and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet, and makes walking easy. Cures swollen, sweating feet, ingrowing nails, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it *to-day.* Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

## Outings

In all the various forms of open air life on River, Sea or Lake, on Mountain Heights or Valley Farms, in Camps or Country Frolics,

**Hunter Baltimore Rye**

is the friend in need and a friend indeed.

It is particularly recommended to women because of its age and excellence.

Sold at all first-class cafes and by jobbers.
WM. LANAHAN & SON Baltimore, Md.



# Pears'

All sorts of people use it, all sorts of stores sell the famous English complexion soap. Established 1789.

Sold all over the world.



**MYSELF CURED** I will gladly inform anyone addicted to **COCAINE, MORPHINE, OPIUM OR LAUDANUM,** of a never-failing harmless Home Cure. Address Mrs. M. T. BALDWIN, Box 1212, CHICAGO, Ills.



# Delightful Summer Reading

## Bunner's Short Stories

*Illustrated.*

SHORT SIXES. Stories to be Read while the Candle Burns.

MORE SHORT SIXES. A Continuation of the above.

THE RUNAWAY BROWNS. A Story of Small Stories.

MADE IN FRANCE. French Tales Retold with a United States Twist.

THE SUBURBAN SAGE. Stray Notes and Comments on his Simple Life.

*In Paper, 50c.—PRICE—In Cloth, $1.00.*

Any of the above by mail from the publishers on receipt of price.

Address, *PUCK, New York*


A BOY's idea of the importance of a town is by the number of fire engines it has.—*Atchison Globe.*

ETHEL.—How many times did you refuse Jack before you accepted him?
BERTHA.—Only once. He seemed so discouraged I was afraid to try it again.—*New York Weekly.*

SHE.—What an extraordinary picture! And why on earth does the artist call it "Home?"
HE.—Can't imagine, unless he knows there is no place like it.—*Moonshine.*

HERLOCK SHOLMES took up the subject of the burglary boldly.
"You say," he remarked, "that the thief stole Miss Smartleigh's gloves?"
"Yes," said the lady of the house; "one pair of gloves."
"H'm!" mused the famous detective. "It is as I expected! He robbed her right and left."—*Baltimore News.*

"MY young friend," said Senator Sorghum, "you have an exceptional talent for speech-making."
"Yes," replied the statesman who gets a great deal of applause from the galleries. "I feel justified in saying that oratory is a gift."
"That 's what it is! There are mighty few people who can get paid for it nowadays."—*Washington Star.*

A CASE OF DOUBT.

FIRST OFFICE-BOY.—Does der "boss" seem ter like yer?
SECOND OFFICE-BOY.—Well, either that or he don't know how to swear.

IT IS FUNNY, but there is n't half as much ceremony and red tape to marrying these days as there is to graduating.—*Atchison Globe.*

A GOOD way for a woman to get her husband to do a thing she dislikes is by starting to do it herself.—*Washington Democrat.*

CHURCH.—You know, straws show which way the wind blows.
GOTHAM.—So do Panamas.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

"YOU say that Von Clef had great disadvantages to overcome in learning to play the violin. What were they?"
"All of his neighbors were musical."—*Indianapolis News.*

SOME men not only can not speak well of their neighbor, but they frequently go out of their way to rub it in by saying he is a good fellow and means all right.—*Washington Post.*

INSTRUCTOR.—Lord Byron said that Macaulay woke up one morning and found himself famous. What great character in American literature is parallel to this?
STUDENT *(who had been dozing).*—Rip Van Winkle.—*Princeton Tiger.*

LA GRANDE CHARTREUSE, CHIEF MONASTERY OF THE CARTHUSIAN ORDER, IN THE CRAGGY MOUNTAINS OF DAUPHINY, NEAR GRENOBLE, FRANCE, FOUNDED ABOUT THE YEAR 1084, IS THE BIRTHPLACE OF THE JUSTLY WORLD-RENOWNED CORDIAL WHICH BEARS THE NAME—

**Chartreuse**

—GREEN AND YELLOW—

At first-class Wine Merchants, Grocers, Hotels, Cafés. Bätjer & Co., 45 Broadway, New York, N.Y., Sole Agents for United States.

The **REMINGTON** Typewriter is the universal saver.

It is a time saver, a labor saver, a trouble saver, an expense saver, and a business builder.

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT



**ERIE RAILROAD**

SOLID VESTIBULED TRAINS, with Sleeping, Dining and Café Cars from New York to Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chautauqua Lake, Cambridge Springs, Cleveland, Cincinnati and Chicago.

STOP-OVERS AT NIAGARA FALLS CHAUTAUQUA LAKE AND CAMBRIDGE SPRINGS permitted on all through tickets. Ask for Chautauqua folder and Cambridge Springs booklet.

D. W. COOKE, Gen'l Passenger Agt., New York



**Shine on!** It not only gives a high, glowing, durable polish to all metals, but the polish lasts, it will shine on! It benefits all metals, minerals or wood while cleaning them. 25c 1 lb box. For sale by druggists and dealers. Send 2c stamp for sample to George William Hoffman, 295 S. Washington St., Indianapolis, Ind.

**Bar Keeper's Friend**

# Poor Beer vs. Pure Beer

Both cost you alike, yet one costs the maker twice as much as the other. One is good and good for you; the other is harmful. Let us tell your where the difference lies.

| POOR BEER | PURE BEER |
|---|---|
| is easy to brew. | calls for the best materials —the best money can buy. |
| The materials are cheap. | The brewery must be as clean as your kitchen; the utensils as clean. |
| The brewing may be done under any sort of surroundings. | The cooling must be done in filtered air, in a plate glass room. |
| Cleanliness is not important, for the users never see it brewed. | The product must be aged for months, until thoroughly fermented, else biliousness results. |
| Any water will do. No air is too impure for the cooling. | The beer must be filtered, then sterilized in the bottle. |
| No filtering, no sterilizing; almost no ageing, for ageing ties up money. | You're always welcome to that brewery, the owners are proud of it. |
| What is the use of expense and care when there is no reputation to defend?— | And the size of it proves the eventual success of worth. |
| When few people who drink it know even the name of the maker. | |

To maintain its standard, we double the necessary cost of our brewing. Don't you prefer a pure beer, a good beer, a healthful beer, when it costs no more than common?

Ask for the brewery bottling.

Schlitz

*The Beer That Made Milwaukee Famous*


THE poor, benighted Hindoo,
He does the best he kindo;
He sticks to his caste from first to last,
And for pants he makes his skindo.
—*Fayette Journal.*

"WHAT are you in prison for, my friend?"

"Stealin' a pin, Ma'am."

"What?"

"That 's right, Ma'am. It had a diamond fastened at one end of it."—*Chicago Tribune.*

**Angostura Bitters Imitators Enjoined.**

Upon the application of DR. J. G. B. SIEGERT & SONS, the United States Circuit Court, Northern District of Illinois, issued an injunction on June 26th, last, against The Julius Marcus Cordial Co. of Illinois, restraining them from using the words "Angostura Bark Bitters" or the words "Angostura Bitters," or any imitation of said words on any Bitters not manufactured by the complainants, DR. J. G. B. SIEGERT & SONS.

According to a recent decision of the United States Circuit Court, Northern District of Illinois, the Siegerts have exclusive right to the word "Angostura" in connection with Bitters.


*In Vacation Time...*

Readers of PUCK may have the paper mailed to them for 40 cents a month, postage prepaid. Addresses will be changed as often as desired. Orders may be sent through your newsdealer or direct to

THE PUBLISHERS OF PUCK
PUCK BUILDING NEW YORK


SHE.—They say that young fellow is an English nobleman.

HE.—I don't believe it. Only yesterday he told me he had never married an actress.—*Princeton Tiger.*

MR. CRIMSONBEAK.—What did our daughter learn at cooking-school?

MRS. CRIMSONBEAK.—That she 'll never know how to cook properly.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

FARMER HAYHILL.—Did you ever buy a gold brick?

FARMER OATLAND.—Never did! But, b'gosh! I bought what I thought was one onct.—*Indianapolis News.*

"WHAT a blessin' is poverty!" exclaimed the old man.

"A blessin'?"

"Why, yes;—when you 're real down poor you have sich a good time hopin' for the best!"—*Atlanta Constitution.*

"MR. GRIMES," said the rector to the vestryman, "we had better take up the collection before the sermon this morning."

"Indeed?"

"Yes; I 'm going to preach on 'Economy.'"—*Philadelphia Press.*

"WOULD you like to trade your mule for this automobile?" asked the facetious tourist.

"No, suh," answered Mr. Erastus Pinkley. "Ef a mule gits contrary, you kin allus depen' on him to move when he gits hungry; but when a automobile balks, de case is hopeless."—*Washington Star.*

"MR. SANDYSUGAR," said the little customer, as she tiptoed to the counter, "my maw wants two pounds o' sugar an' a pound o' butter an' half-a-pound o' bacon an' two pounds o' lard an' a peck o' potatos an' charge it!"

"Sorry, sis!" replied the Unsympathetic. "Tell your maw I 'm just out of charge it."—*Baltimore News.*

**Kodak**
**Simplicity**
has made the Kodak way the sure way in picture taking.
$5.00 to $75.00
EASTMAN KODAK CO.
Rochester, N.Y.
*Catalog free at the dealers' or by mail.*

"Standard of Highest Merit"
**FISCHER PIANOS.**
*"The embodiment of tone and art."*
**164 FIFTH AVENUE,**
Between 21st and 22nd Streets, New York.

A whiskey of wide renown
**Old Overholt**
Absolutely pure—rich nutty flavor.
A. Overholt & Co.
Pittsburg, Pa.

GREATEST JOKE OF THE SEASON, IN A NUT SHELL.
Bartenders and Barbers send one dollar for sample box worth $20. Agents can make big money selling it. AD. NOVELTY CO., 6771 So. Chicago Ave., Chicago, Ill.

DOUBTFUL.

"They say young Gotrox is infatuated with Lottie Lightfoot. He 's a millionaire, is n't he?"

"I don't know. He was; but he has known her three or four weeks."


Brain and brawn benefited with a tonic which aids digestion—Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters, are noted for their digestive properties. All druggists.

Love thy neighbor and love the most delicious, sparkling Champagne on sale, *Cook's Imperial Extra Dry.*

THE GREAT PASSENGER LINE OF AMERICA—**NEW YORK CENTRAL.**

CLEAR AND OBSCURE.

LITTLE KATHARINE.—Auntie, what is a souvenir?

AUNT KATHARINE *(musingly)*.—A souvenir, dearie, is anything we get—we know not where; and keep to remind us of—we know not what.

PROF. DE SCIENCE.—At the North Pole there is no north, no east, no west. Every direction you turn is south.

OLD LADY.—Well, Goodness me! If it 's as cold there as people say, that 's the only direction in which any one would want to turn.—*N. Y. Weekly.*


BOKER'S BITTERS

in plain or sweetened Carbonic Waters makes a delicious Summer drink.

HENRY LINDENMEYR & SONS,
PAPER WAREHOUSE,
22, 34 and 36 Bleecker Street. } NEW YORK
BRANCH WAREHOUSE: 20 Beekman Street. }
All kinds of Paper made to order.

OPIUM and Liquor Habit Cured without inconvenience or detention from business. Write THE DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO., Dept. I. I. Lebanon, Ohio.


"THE man who never turns around when the automobile is racing down the street," remarked the Observer of Events and Things, "may some day find that the automobile has turned him around a dozen or more times."—*Yonkers Statesman.*


Pabst beer is always pure

Brewed in a plant as clean as the cleanest home kitchen—always open to your inspection—58,971 visitors last year.

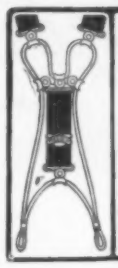

NO BRIDE can understand why a woman should take her troubles to the Lord when she has a man to care for her.—*Atchison Globe.*

MISS MUGGY.—I wonder if George knows I have money?

FRIEND.—Has he proposed?

MISS MUGGY.—He has.

FRIEND.—He knows.—*New York Weekly.*

PRESIDENT SUSPENDERS

Are right at the front because they are right at the back.

The comfort-giving principle of the "President" makes it popular. It's guaranteed if "*President*" is on buckles. Trimmings cannot rust. Sold everywhere 50c, or by mail.

C. A. EDGARTON MFG. CO., Box 218 E, Shirley, Mass.



*FOR SALE*

PUCK'S ORIGINALS

In response to the many requests for original drawings of pictures that have appeared in PUCK, the Publishers are now selling them to persons wishing them to use for decorative purposes. These drawings by PUCK'S artists are in various methods,—pen-and-ink, "wash," crayon, pencil, etc. The original drawing is from three to four times as large as the printed reproduction.

PUCK has a large selection of these drawings by his staff artists framed and on exhibition in his own art-gallery, Puck Building, Houston and Elm Streets, where you are cordially invited to inspect them at any time.

The prices will vary. PUCK will gladly quote price on any drawing you may select. Refer us to it by giving page and number of PUCK in which it appeared. Price will include express charges to destination.

This is an opportunity which many of the admirers of PUCK'S artists have long sought.

THE FATE OF THE FAD.—IT WILL SOON FIND ITS LEVEL.

J. OTTMANN LITH. CO. N.Y.

JUL 28 1902